

Aug. 14, 1945  
Coventry

Sweetheart,

I was too busy last night to get a note off to you - it had been a busy day.

Just after I wrote you on Saturday, or rather just after I posted the letter Sunday, my orders came through to effect my change of station. So I spent the day settling my affairs, clearing the post, and packing. I managed to sell my motorbike to some of the lads, at a considerable loss it is true; but since it was all down in little pieces and non-functional, I was fortunate at that. Decided to bring my bicycle with me, as thought I might need it here.

Yesterday, drove up comfortably in an ambulance. Part of the route led through the Cotswolds. Then Stratford, Warwick, and Kenilworth:- old familiar names which made me think of happy days with you, when "Cornwall is the only place in England that you must see!"

The camp here is the typical Nissen hut variety, well out in the country, about 20 miles from Birmingham, 8 from Coventry. First impression is a unit of high morale, with a swell C.O., a Lt. Col. Stewart from Memphis.

I had to get my bedroll and trunk packed and labelled, my records, bags, medical exams, etc., all taken care of. The unit is ready. We await word from the transportation corps as to when to move. No one knows when that will be - probably a couple of weeks or so.

It has occurred to me that you probably didn't receive my letter of the 13th before you left for the A-A, and that possibly you will get that one, this one, and perhaps others, all in a batch when you get back. Probably that is just as well, as there will still be considerable waiting ahead of you. I shall try to cable you about five days before we sail. It will take three days for you to get the cable. So from the time you get it, you can figure that it will be about 10 days before I will arrive. I will call you immediately on reaching the States. Would you like to come to Chicago to meet me, and spend a day or so there before we come home to Denver? If so, better get reservations at the Edgewater Beach. It's all like a dream, writing you of plans like this. If something happens this time, I'll bust a vessel --- I'm so excited I don't know what I'll do next.

\*\*\*\*\*

G'nite darling

H

On outside of envelope, postmarked Aug. 15, 1945:

"Darling, Peace has just been announced. Thank God!"